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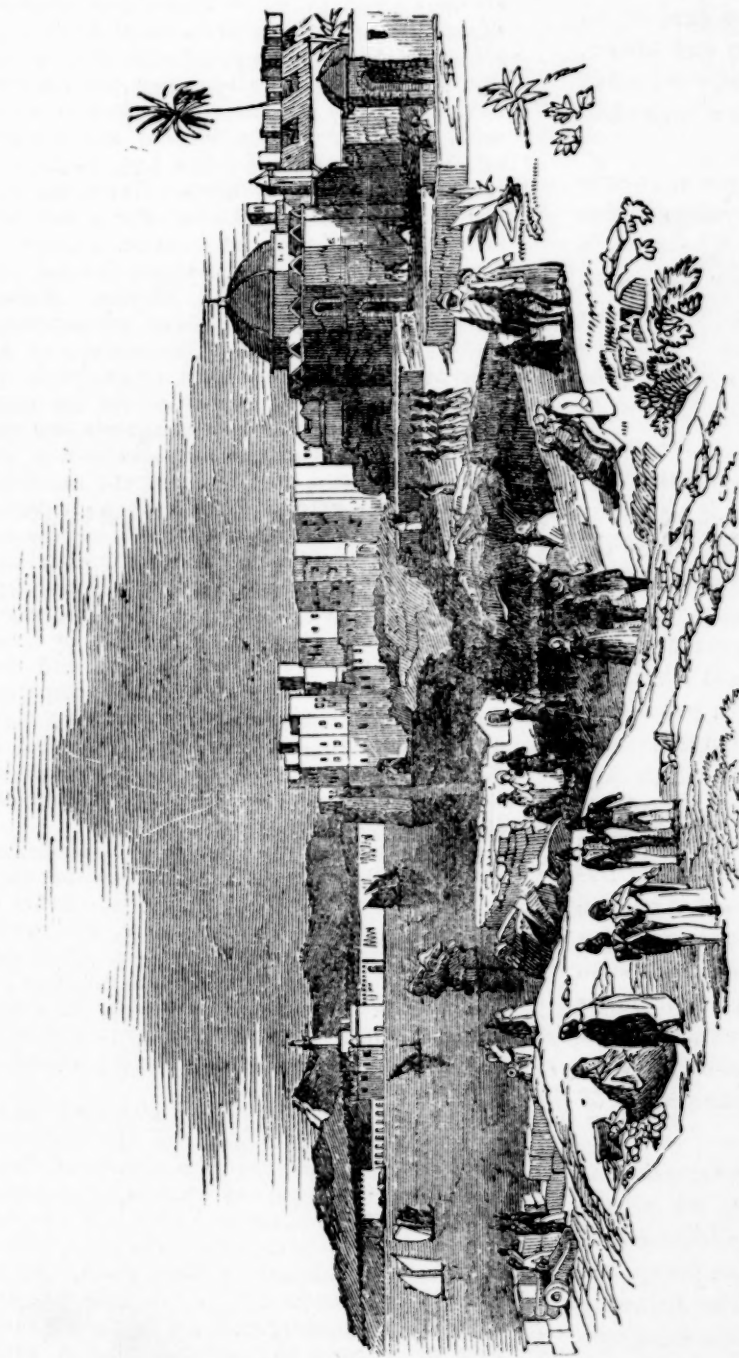
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VOL. I.

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No. 40.



ALGIERS.

This city, and the territory dependent on it, now excite particular attention. Having been raised to importance and power by Moors driven from Spain in the time of the cruel Ferdinand and Isabella, and by means of the Inquisition, infuriated against all bearing the name of Christians, Algiers sustained for ages a system of piracy, which rendered her very name synonymous with sea-robbing of the most unrelenting kind. Having at length been humbled and reduced to captivity by the French, after a course of opposition commenced by an

American ship of war, her condition, and to a great extent her inhabitants are now changed. The migration of a large French population, has greatly changed the aspect of things in the city and the adjacent country, where, under the patronage of the government, extensive plans have been laid, for the introduction of improvement in the arts, especially agriculture.

Things, however, have taken a very unfavorable turn; and France has at present but a discouraging prospect. After expending much treasure, and sacri-

ficing numerous lives, although with a military force, as is said, of about eighty thousand men, war has recently broken out again with new vigor, and the contest threatens to be long, expensive, and bloody, while the hopes of deriving much advantage from the products of the soil, of opening a market for French manufactures, are greatly disappointed. This state of things cannot surprise us, or demand very severe reprehension on the native Arabs, when we recur to the barbarous destruction of a body of poor wretches by fire, in a cavern where they had taken refuge—a deed which shocked every sense of humanity and justice, and is of such a nature as naturally to lead us to look for retribution, when not punished, but approved, by a nation.

The appearance of Algiers to one approaching it by water is compared by sailors to that of a "main-top-gallant sail." The form is four-sided, with a broad base on the water, and sides gradually converging up the acclivity of a considerable hill, on whose side the whole city is displayed to view. The upper part terminates abruptly at the wall, in a line so nearly straight as to be pretty well represented by the yard of the sail.

The harbor is small, and formed by art, by constructing a pier 1500 feet long, from the main land to a small island, on which the Algerines had their dock-yards, custom-house, sail-lofts, &c., in which multitudes of Christian slaves were kept at hard labor, age after age. There they were seen proceeding too and from their daily tasks, along the mole, with iron rings round their necks, which they dare not be seen without, even for an instant, for fear of death. The miserable creatures were always searched before passing the water gate, (a print of which is given in our 4th number, page 57th,) in the presence of a strong guard of soldiers, to prevent them from carrying any deadly weapon to their places of lodgment for the night, which, were large prisons, appropriated also to wild beasts, and hung round with instruments of torture.

There were seven castles, five barracks and five magazines, sixty mosques, six prisons and sixty-two steam baths. Great changes, of course, have been made since the occupation of the city by the French. The following facts, which we copy from an account published just before the conquest, present us with the state of the country at that time.

The territory of Algiers consists of the ancient Mauritania, and Tingitana, in length above six hundred miles, and in breadth about one hundred and eighty; bounded by the kingdom of Fez on the west—the ridges of Atlas and Biledulgerid on the south—Tunis on the east—and the Mediterranean on the north.

The river Malva, now called the Melooai, which marks the western boundary, is the most considerable stream in this part of Africa, and is partly navigable for small vessels; five smaller rivers intersect the country.

Besides the metropolis of Algiers, which contains a population of about one hundred thousand souls, there are several other considerable cities. The population of Constantina is estimated at no less than one hundred thousand. Oran is a large and populous town, with a tolerably good roadstead, within a few miles east of which is a fine bay, capable of receiving the largest fleets. Tremisan and Tenez once the capitals of the great and beautiful kingdoms, still exist, though in much decay. Bonjeiah, a strong fortress, possesses a larger port than Algiers. Mersalquivir is a place, too, of some consequence, and likewise Shershell. The salt pits of Arzew are said to be the most extensive in the world. Elcallah is renowned for its great market, and manufactories of shawls and carpets. The wool of the neighborhood is soft and flexible, and well fitted for the manufacture of such goods. Bleeda is a populous town in the interior, and Gigeri on the sea coast, and also places of some commercial importance. There are various other large towns in the manufacturing districts, many of which have rarely been visited by European travellers. It is needless to add that these towns are but remnants of prosperity, for, notwithstanding the enormous splendid cities, containing all that was beautiful in Roman art, which once adorned Mauritania, the rage of its various invaders has left but little to gratify modern curiosity.

The climate of this country is described as soft and salubrious; the seasons follow each other in the gentlest succession; the heats of the earlier autumn are excessive, but generally tempered by northerly winds. Few diseases are peculiar to the Algerine territory: it has not been visited by the plague for many years, though in the meantime raging with much violence in the neighboring island of Malta.

The mineral riches are supposed to be great, but iron and lead are the principal metals which have yet been discovered. Gold is said to exist upon the mountains of Atlas; other minerals and mineral springs are numerous, and great quantities of the most beautiful corals are found on their coast. It is, however, in the fertility of the soil that the riches of the country exist: a happy combination of warmth and humidity gives great vigor and magnificence to the vegetable productions.

THE WILD BOARS OF GOTH.

[The following is an extract from a letter communicated by the Travelling Correspondent of the London Chronicle, who accompanied Queen Victoria on her German tour. One of the papers says that this writer is a Mr. Hogarth, a descendant of the Hogarth, and one who inherits much of his talent.)

We are apt to think the wild boar—notwithstanding his disreputable relationship to his cousin of the farmstead pigsty—is, after all, a poetical sort of animal. His tusks him respectable. Moreover, he is a species of classical game.

I went yesterday, full of eager anticipation, to see wild boars range in their own woods. I return decidedly disappointed. The inmate of the sty is a nearer relative to the native of the forest than I at all expected to find him. I stated the other day, that the Duke of Coburg preserves wild boars. They are kept like deer in a park, or more properly speaking, forest. The enclosures embrace a circuit of about 5,000 acres, densely overgrown with pine and within the space dwell about 169 wild boars. They are regularly fed at appointed stations, and albeit they listen to no dinner-bell, except that with which their stomachs supply them, they manage to collect in tolerably formidable numbers every evening, about five o'clock, around the spots wherein they have the daily supply of potatoes and oats.

One part of this boar forest approaches the castle of Rosenau; and within two miles or less from its gates is the principal feeding place. Leaving our vehicles upon the highway, our party proceeded through fields of stunted barley and flax, towards a long pine covered bridge, anxiously anticipating an evening with the boars. At the gate opening into the domains of their swinish majesties, we met the keeper of the forest—a stalwart fellow with his deputy, a quiet hard-featured old man, armed with a clumsy flint gun and a long spit of a sword. These defences are necessary. He feeds the boars, and must take reasonably good care that the boars do not return the compliment by feeding on him.—Thus escorted and protected, we entered the boar forest. A rude bridle track—half a rutty road—half a torrent bed—led up a steep rising ground, into the dark interior of the wood. A pine forest is a dim and solem place. The setting sun shone slantingly, in chequered rays of gold, amid the innumerable legions of tall grey fir stems, which rise in endless array from the slippery twig strewn turf. We advanced laughing and talking; presently our friend the keeper proclaimed the necessity of silence: his deputy of the sword and the gun struck off ahead to act as vanguard, and we pursued our almost darkling way as silently as a band of Indians upon a hostile trail. Of course every body looked anxiously for the promised *feræ*, occasionally starting amid a half smothered laugh, as a squirrel jumped up

a tree, or a little bird rose flutteringly from the ground. As for myself, I hummed over the ancient doggerel:—

“If thou be hurt by horn of hart,
It brings thee to thy bier;
But wild boar's fang can leeches heal,
Whereof have lesser fear.”

I don't know if I quote the sporting exhortation aright, but I know I thought it correctly.

Some ten minutes walk accomplished, we could see among the trees a rude fence or stockade; and as we drew nearer, there appeared a square wooden hut pitched in the midst. Our *avant courier* stole silently up to the fortification, and after having made a signal with his cap that all was right, we ran up and ensconced ourselves therein, the whole party in two minutes being snugly halted within the aforementioned hut. Now, in my innocence, I had imagined the outer stockade was a kind of outwork or advanced fortification, and that the hut was the citadel. I found, however, that the boars were to be fed within the fence, while we were to look on like ladies at a public dinner in the gallery of the Freemason's Tavern, from the wooden erection in the midst.

From this erection runs a mere skeleton hut, formed of rudely-hewn boards, clumsily nailed together, some few bundles of straw littered the floor, and, besides the crevices of the walls, certain sliding shutters when pushed back, afforded you an opportunity of catching a glimpse, through holes a few inches square, of the wild pigs at dinner. The under keeper strewed around the hut half a bushel or so of potatoes, and two or three pecks of oats. We were then ordered to observe the profoundest silence, under the pain and penalty of the wild boars refusing to dine at all—did they know that they were to do so in our society.

It is no easy matter for a party of men, very well inclined to chatter, to preserve an absolute stillness, and accordingly, the half hour which elapsed before the coming of our friends the pigs, was broken by many a half-stifled laugh and wretched joke, to the manifest indignation of the keeper, whose English education had been decidedly too much neglected to allow him to appreciate the full merit of bad puns. At length the announcement of “Hush, here they are!” put us all on the *qui vive*.

Amid the long, pole-like stems of the pines, we could see trotting towards us certain brown rotundities—wonderfully like home-fed porkers—and presently half a dozen long, ugly snouts were poked through the openings left for that purpose in the stockade. Another moment, and the owners of the ugly snouts followed their noses into the *al fresco* dining room, and soon some score or more of wild pigs were feeding around. The more juvenile swine invariably entered first; they were the tenderest in years and pork—the *rasherest*, as

somebody lately remarked—the shocking imitation of a joke, however, raising a laugh, which prevented half a dozen old grunTERS, knowing in the wicked ways of the world, from entrusting their precious carcasses within the magic circle until they had cocked their eyes, and stared and listened in all directions. I was certainly disappointed at the *entree* and *personel* of the forest pigs. I had expected, foolishly perhaps, a grunting rush of savage tusked monsters, clamping and foaming, and throwing themselves on the potatoes like tigers on legs of lamb. Nothing of the sort, however; the dinner party was decidedly a tame affair. And, first, as to the appearance of the guests.

Fancy a cross between a clumsy deer and a rather good looking pig, and you have a very fair idea of the wild boars I yesterday saw. The head is the part which most decidedly smacks of the sty. It is long—the snout particularly so—but the ears are upright and the twinkling eyes are bright, and there is an air of wildness and wakeful watchfulness about the animals which makes them, at all events, very tolerable imitations of wild beasts. They trotted pretty nimbly about, and despite a certain piggish odor, which rose like an exhalation around, they appeared clean and lively. Their size was rather under the pig average. I saw none with tusks, but the keeper told me that there were plenty so furnished in the wood—the patriarchs of the race—many of them twice as big, or nearly so, as the average run of the swinish multitude we saw. They had none of the voracity of a domestic swine. They eat, in fact, in quite gentlemanly manner—for pigs—one of the older inhabitants occasionally driving away, by a grunt and a champ of his fangs, a youngster who fancied his chosen heap of oats.

There were probably about thirty, including young ones, feeding around. A half hour or so was consumed upon the festal ground, and then, when most of the potatoes and all the corn were gobbled up, we made a *sortie* from our tower of strength, having previously been vastly emboldened by the tame appearance of the wild boars, every one of whom, old ones and young ones, trotted off as we appeared, in double quick time, speedily clearing the stockade, and were soon lost in the dark recesses of the woods, leaving us to pursue our path very peaceably towards the less perilous country, expressing a very free opinion, by the way, that any man of ordinary pluck could easily convert, with a tolerable cudgel, a living boar into dead pork.

Sugar in the United States is a subject of increasing interest. The demand is rapidly advancing. Its production in the State of Louisiana, to which it is here principally confined, is a source of much wealth. The capital employed in that State is \$52,000,000, with 40,000 hands and 10,000 horses, and the average annual manufacture of sugar more than 80,000,000 lbs. and 4,000,000 gallons of

molasses. The cane crop in the United States last year (1842), was an average one, and the whole aggregate sugar crop of the year was 142,445,199 lbs., though near 13,000,000 less than in 1840. Our imports in 1810, were of brown sugar, to the value of \$4,742,492; white or clayed, \$636,458. But there was exported of refined sugar to the value of \$1,214,658. It is thought a supply of sugar for home consumption might be produced in the United States. The consumption in the United States in 1830 was about 70,000 lbs.

The product of a hand on a sugar estate is put down at the cultivation of 5 acres, producing 5,000 lbs. of sugar and 125 gallons of molasses. The value of the sugar on the spot is 5½ cents a pound, and the molasses 18 cents a gallon: total \$297 50. The annual expense per hand, tools, &c., \$105. Two crops are made in succession on the same land, one of plant cane, and one of rattoons; it then lies fallow two years, or is planted with indian corn or peas. An acre yields about 1200 lbs. of sugar. The State of Louisiana has 700 plantations, 525 in operation, producing annually about 90,000 hogsheads of 1000 lbs each. The raw sugar imported in 1840 was 121,000,000 lbs. valued abroad at \$5,600,000, and imported from six different countries. This, with our own product, is over 263,445,000 lbs. But maple sugar constitutes in addition a large proportion of our domestic consumption, amounting annually to eight or ten millions of pounds. The protection afforded by a tariff has greatly increased the production of sugar in the United States. From 1816 to 1828 this increase was from 15,000 to 45,000 hogsheads.

The annual consumption of sugar in Great Britain in 1830 McCulloch estimated at 180,000 tons, or over 400,000,000 lbs., which was about 30 lbs. for each person. The consumption is rapidly increasing there and on the continent, where the annual consumption is two hundred and sixty thousand tons. The British West India Islands yield about one hundred and ninety-five thousand tons. Other West Indian Islands, two hundred thousand, and Brazil, seventy-five thousand. During the first half of the last century the consumption increased five-fold. The sum total of sugars brought into all the markets has been estimated for 1838 at seven hundred and thirty-eight thousand tons, but the present average quantity produced of all kinds may be estimated, in round numbers, at one million of tons. Great Britain employs, according to an English account, two hundred thousand tons of shipping in the exportation of five hundred millions of pounds of sugar from her colonies, which, if consumed by twenty-eight millions of people, would be equal to twenty-five pounds each; but this is so taxed that the poor can get but a fraction of this proportion, as the revenue from this is annually twenty-two million two hundred thousand dollars. The British imported in 1831, from their East India possessions, four hundred and

eighty-five thousand three hundred and twenty-six hundred weight, costing from 22 to 35 shillings, with a duty of 24 shillings. Notwithstanding the large amount imported, Mr. Huskisson has said that "two-thirds of the poorer people drink their coffee without sugar."

The average annual amount consumed by each person is, in Ireland 5 lbs., in France 7, Spain 7 1-2, United States 18, England 23. The consumption of maple sugar and molasses in the United States makes the amount equal probably, to 23 or 24 lbs. each!

Sugar has been extracted from the elm dust and several of the woods, and of late from woolen rags by means of sulphuric acid, with chalk. A pound of rags are thus convertible into more than a pound of sugar. The process of manufacturing sugar from old rags is now considerably carried on, it is said, in parts of Germany.

The character of sugar is distinguished, when pure, as a white granular solid, but crystallized in 4 or 6 prisms, terminated by 2 or 3 sided summits, and the crystals are nearly anhydrous. The specific gravity is 1.4 1.6. It is hardly soluble in alcohol, though proof spirits dissolves it in considerable quantity. Sugar combines with the oxide of lead forming saccharate of lead, and also other oxides. It has little or no action on salts. With water it reduces muriate of gold and other metallic salts. From the average of experiments its composition is 50.50 oxygen, 42.50 carbon, and 6.80 hydrogen. 45 lbs. of sugar during fermentation are resolved into 23 alcohol and 23 carbonic acid. Sugar and water do not ferment alone.

S. Officinatum; leaves flat; flowers in pairs, panicled, on loose zig zag spikes; panicle spreading in feathered branches, 1 foot long; stem 10 feet, joined.—E. I. and A.

Chapin's Hand-Book of Plants.

THE FUSCHIA.

At the Boston Horticultural Exhibition the following anecdote was related by the Rev. W. Choules, on the authority of Mr. Shepherd, the accomplished conservator of the Botanical Gardens at Liverpool, respecting the introduction of that flowery shrub, the Fuschia, into the green-houses of Europe:

Old Mr. Lee, a well-known nurseryman and florist at Greenwich, near London, about fifty years ago, was one day shewing his variegated treasures to a person, who suddenly turned and said, "Well, you have not in your whole collection so pretty a flower as one I saw to-day in a window at Wapping."

"Indeed, and what was this phoenix like?"

"Why, the plant was beautiful, and the flowers hung down like tassels from the drooping branches; their color was the deepest crimson, and in the centre of a fold of rich purple."

Particular inquiries were made as to the exact whereabouts, and Mr. Lee posted off to the place, where he discovered the object of

his pursuit, and immediately pronounced it a new plant. He saw and admired.

Entering the humble dwelling, he said, "My good woman, this is a new plant of yours, I should like to buy it."

"Ah, sir, I couldn't sell it for no money; it was brought me from foreign parts by my husband, who has gone again, and I must keep it for his sake."

"But I must have it."

"No sir; I can't spare it."

"Here," emptying his pockets, "here is gold, silver, and copper," (his stock amounting to more than eight guineas.)

"Well-a-day, this is a power of money."

"'Tis yours, and the plant is mine, my good woman. I'll give you one of the first young ones I rear, to keep for your husband's sake; I will, indeed."

The bargain was struck, a coach called, in which old Mr. Lee and his apparently dearly purchased flower were deposited. On returning home, his first work was to strip off and destroy every blossom and bud; the plant was divided into small cuttings, which were forced into bark-beds and hair-beds, and again subdivided. Every effort was employed to multiply the plant. Mr. Lee became the delightful possessor of three hundred fuschias, all giving promise of fine blossoms. The two which first expanded were placed in his window. A lady came in, "Why Mr. Lee, my dear Mr. Lee, where did you get this charming flower?"

"'Tis a new thing, my lady—pretty, is it not?"

"Pretty! 'tis lovely; its price?"

"A guinea, your ladyship;" and one of the two plants that evening stood in beauty on her ladyship's table in her boudoir.

"My dear Charlotte, where did you get that elegant flower?"

"Oh, 'tis a new thing; I saw it at old Mr. Lee's; pretty, is it not?"

"Pretty! 'tis beautiful; what did-it cost?"

"Only a guinea, and there was another left."

The visiter's horses trotted off to the suburb, and a third beauteous plant graced the spot from whence the first had been taken. The second guinea was paid, and the fuschia adorned another drawing-room of fashion. This scene was repeated as new calls were made by persons attracted by the beauty of the plant. Two plants, graceful and bursting into flower, were constantly seen on the same spot. He gladdened the faithful sailor's wife with the promised flower, and, before the season closed, nearly three hundred guineas jingled in his purse, the produce of the single shrub from the window at Wapping, as a reward of old Mr. Lee's taste, skill and decision."

The Romans lay on couches at their dinner tables, on their left arms, eating with their right.

Toads and Salamanders.

The Salamander is a lizard without scales, the skin of which, speckled with yellow, exhales a fluid, which some persons have regarded as poisonous. This fact needs confirmation; yet it does not seem destitute of foundation.

The toad, that disgusting species of frog which is found in ruins, and in miry places, exudes from its whole body, in the same manner as the salamander, a viscous fluid; but this is not its true poison. All country people are well aware that when pursued, it ejects an acid and corrosive liquid, as if to obstruct its persecutors. The poisonous quality of this liquid has been often questioned by writers who have never observed its effects; but there are so many evidences as to the truth of this assertion, that it would be presumptuous not to admit it as a demonstrated fact. Matthiolus attributes to the poison of toads the sudden death of persons who have eaten strawberries, mushrooms, or other legumes which the toad has besmeared with its venom. Ambrose Pare cites, among other facts, a case of poisoning proved before the legal tribunals, and which had been produced by pieces of sage over which a toad must have passed.

According to Christ. Franc. Paulini, a man, while throwing stones at a large toad, took hold of one which the reptile had polluted with its venom. His hand swelled up from the violence of the pain; it became covered with phlyctænæ, and vesicles filled with an ichorous sanies; the inflammation extended up the arm and gave him the most acute torture for fourteen days. At the end of three years, and on the exact anniversary of the day on which he pursued the toad, the disease returned with its original symptoms, and the man was cured with considerable difficulty. Leeuwenhoek speaks of an amateur angler, who, being in the habit of baiting the hook with toads and frogs, one day received the fluid ejaculated by one of these *batracii* upon the surface of his eye, and in consequence was attacked with acute ophthalmia. He speaks also of a dog which could not catch a toad without afterwards falling into paroxysms of fury and of madness.

I myself have often seen a fluid ejaculated by toads which I have pursued: the stream was thrown out to a distance of 80 centimetres—it was of a greenish color and nauseous odor: but I had nothing at hand to experiment upon these animals. And even had we not so many evidences in support of its nature, analogy alone would point out to us that this liquid, ejaculated as a means of defence, must be of a nature similar to that which the viper introduces, for the same object, into the flesh of its aggressor.

We must then, admit that this venom has a great share in the poisoning which seems to depend on some doubtful cause, and which arises, after having eaten without precaution fruits or creeping vegetables, and even mush-

rooms, which, from their general characters, would be classed among the most inoffensive species. How many accidents, which could not be traced to any certain cause, might be referred to this kind of infection? How many people, who have waked up ill and stupefied from the sleep that they have taken on the grass, have probably been indebted for their illness to this species of accident.

—(Selected.)

BATTLE WITH AN AFRICAN LION.

A letter from French Algeria gives us the particulars of a battle between a detachment of French soldiers and a huge lion, one of those kings of the forest that range through the mountains and plains of Africa. In clearing the Arabs from around Oued Zerga, last June, the soldiers discovered this monstrous lion in friendly intercourse with the natives. His female companion and a numerous progeny occupied a natural fort on one of the neighboring hills, from whence, as a general purveyor for the whole community, he sallied forth daily to visit the Arab village, where every attention was paid to him, and his wants daily cared for. His visits created no uneasiness among the Arabs. Men, women and children approached him without fear. Occasionally, it is true, he carried home with him a cow, a sheep or a dog, without asking permission. But he only did so when the villagers neglected to furnish his usual supplies, and being a good friend in other respects, the Arabs rather encouraged him in the exercise of his free choice of whatever he wished, themselves and families of course excepted.

The French having expelled the Arabs, his lordship was compelled to take a wider range in search for food, and in an unlucky hour, on the 18th of June last, made himself known to eight French soldiers, who had heard of his majesty and were in search of his lair. He approached them quietly, apparently anxious to open negotiations for a treaty of friendship similar to that existing between his late neighbors and himself. But the French soldiers, being a civilized people, entertained mortal antipathy against lions and Arabs—and without waiting for an opportunity to smother the lion and his family in a cave—as Col. Pelissier, or Marshal Bugeaud, destroyed seven hundred men, women, and children in Dahra—the eight soldiers formed a line and discharged a volley of musketry at his majesty. For the first time in his life he discovered that mankind are not all alike. His first impulse appeared like a determination to give battle, but the odds were against him, and with a slight wound in one leg he returned to an adjoining thicket. The soldiers surrounded him, and as night approached they built their large fires, four of their number remaining on guard while the others slept.

As the fires began to kindle the lion commenced his war cry, and in a few minutes the whole wilderness resounded with the echo.—

Lions and lionesses, answering the cry of the forest king, poured down from the hills. The thicket appeared to be surrounded with beasts. The soldiers were unable to sleep, but they entertained no fear of an attack so long as they kept up the fires. Faggots were thrown upon the burning heaps. Higher and higher rose the flames, and louder and fiercer roared the beasts. Thus passed the night.

At daylight as the soldiers were preparing to dislodge their game, one of them discovered the lion within four paces, in the very act of crouching for a spring upon him, and had barely time to present his bayonet, when his powerful adversary came down upon it, the bayonet passing through him up to the lock of the musket. The shock was so great that the soldier was thrown to the ground, and in an instant the paws of the monster were plunged in his breast. The other soldiers flew to his rescue, but dare not fire lest they should kill their comrade.—The unequal combat was horrible! For a time the menacing attitude of the soldiers around prevented the frantic lion from despatching his victim. He lay upon the poor soldier with his huge paws indented in the flesh. Although frantic with pain, the lion hardly moved for some moments. He growled terrifically at his enemies while his motionless victim implored protection. At last the lion moved! His claws sunk deeper! Screams of anguish from his victim pierced the hearts of the spectators, and at the risk of shooting their comrade, two fired! Piercing shrieks from the poor soldier now rent the air, as the wounded beast attacked him with greater fury. Supposing from his cries that their shots had seriously wounded their comrade, the soldiers fired three more and the lion fell! They marched forward and despatched the monster. Their comrade, thus happily rescued, was found to receive only one gunshot wound, and that not dangerous, being in the thigh, his wounds from the lion's claws were more severe, and he suffered severely from the loss of blood before reaching the hospital. The lion was found to be twelve feet long, and six feet nine inches around the body.

THE HORSE.—Extract from Youatt and Skinner on the Horse:—

"*Muscles.*—The muscles, and tendons which are their appendages, should be large; by which an animal is enabled to travel with greater facility."

"*The Bones.*—The strength of an animal does not depend on the size of the bones, but on that of the muscles.—Many animals with large bones are weak, their muscles being small. Animals that were imperfectly nourished during growth, have their bones disproportionately large. If such deficiency of nourishment originated from a constitutional defect which is the most frequent cause, they remain weak during life. Large bones, there-

fore, generally indicate an imperfection in the organ of nutrition."

"To produce the most perfect formed animal, abundant nourishment is necessary from the earliest period of its existence until its growth is complete."

"The power to prepare the greatest quantity of nourishment from a given quantity of food, depends principally upon the magnitude of the lungs, to which the organs of digestion are subservient."

Great Prize.—A letter from Canton, received by a gentleman in Boston, relates the following striking and entertaining fact:

"A Spanish Schooner of about 100 tons, now here, the *Quarternoon* of Manilla, has met with the richest prize that, so far as I know, is on record. It appears that she started from Manilla, for the avowed purpose of fishing upon the shoals of the China Seas. While upon the 'West London Shoals,' as the captain states, he saw an anchor, having a chain fast to it, which he traced along until he found a wreck, and having 'divers' on board, he sent them down to see what might be found on board.—One man at last brought up a black piece of metal which he called *lead*, but which the captain knew to be large cycee silver, weighing about 70 dollars! The man reported any quantity more below, so at it all hands went, and worked till they had brought up the value of 150,000 dollars in these ingots of silver: the crew all the time supposing that they had lead. The captain got all he dared to trust his crazy craft with, and then made sail for China. He arrived here about two months since, and sold his cycee to a house to whom he consigned his vessel. He then returned to Manilla, fitted out again for his *shoal*, picked up 25,000 dollars more, got all the ship's anchor's and cables, and all her old fastenings in shape of iron knees, bolts, &c., and also her water casks, and now is here again. He has sold his cycee, and the remains of the wreck are to be sold at public auction in a day or two.

Earthquake.—Quite a severe shock was felt in the vicinity of this last (Sunday) evening. On Long Island, at Bedford, Jamaica, Hemstead, and for many miles, it was felt at 6 o'clock. On Staten Island, at very different and distant points, at 10 minutes past 6 o'clock. The sound appeared like the rolling of a heavy loaded wagon over frozen ground, and continued for about three seconds.



A Jewish High Priest in his Robes.

This print is copied from one given in Calmet's Dictionary, which is presented us as "one drawn according to the conceptions of learned men." The author of the Appendix puts us still farther on our guard, by reminding us, that uncertainty attends all such conceptions, and that no two authors agree in delineating the forms and arrangements of these dresses! Of course we cannot place any great dependence upon them, "though they have been the best hitherto procurable."

In the 29th chapter of Exodus we find a minute description of the holy garments for Aaron, which were made, (with the "clothes of service,") "of the blue and purple and fine linen," "as the Lord commanded Moses." "The ephod" is first mentioned, which was made of "gold, blue and scarlet and fine twined linen;" the gold, it appears, was worked in both, in plates, and in threads, "with cunning work." Ephods are mentioned in different places, as used by different persons, sometimes under circumstances which would lead us to presume that they were made of different forms and materials. That of Aaron had "shoulder-pieces," to couple it together by the two edges," and a "curious girdle of the same materials. It contained twelve "wrought onyx stones, in

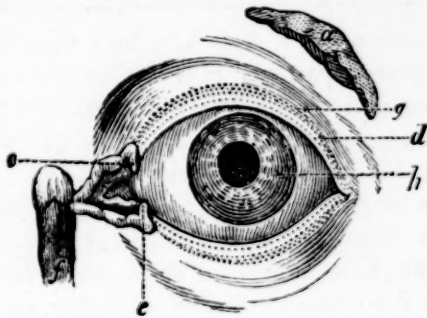
ouches of gold, graven as signets are graven, with the names of the children of Israel."

For other parts of the dress the reader is referred to the passage of Scripture above mentioned.

A Giant.—The Madison Banner states on authority, that a person in Franklin county, Tennessee, digging a well, a few weeks since, found a human skeleton at the depth of fifty feet, which measures eighteen feet in length. The immense frame was entire with an unimportant exception in one of the extremities. It has been visited by several of the principal members of the medical faculty in Nashville, and pronounced unequivocally, by all, the skeleton of a huge man. The bone of the thigh measured five feet; and it was computed that the height of the living man, making the proper allowance for muscles, must have been at least twenty feet. The finder had been offered eight thousand dollars for it, but had determined not to sell it at any price until exhibiting it for twelve months. He is now having the different parts wired together for this purpose. These unwritten records of the men and animals of other ages, that are often from time to time dug out of the bowels of the earth, put conjecture to confusion, and almost surpass imagination itself. The "bones" must be seen before this story can be believed.

The *Manheim Gazette* states the following as the cause for the King of Prussia quitting Munich abruptly after the baptism of the son of the Prince Royal:—The Bishop who officiated having invited the witnesses to place their hands upon the Royal infant, according to the forms prescribed by the Church, the King obeyed, but the Bishop immediately put back his hand. "The King," says that journal, "turned upon his heel, and shortly afterwards left Munich."

The Late Dr. Herschell.—The excellent library of the late Dr. Herschell, consisting of upwards of 4,000 Hebrew volumes, among which there are many rare and valuable books and manuscripts, collected by our late Chief Rabbi, his father, and grandmother, has just been bought by the committee of the Hebrew College, for that establishment, for the very low sum of £300. We hope this valuable library will soon be arranged and catalogued, so that students desirous of information may have no hindrance in gaining access to its treasures.—*Jewish Chronicle*.



THE HUMAN EYE.

Tears.

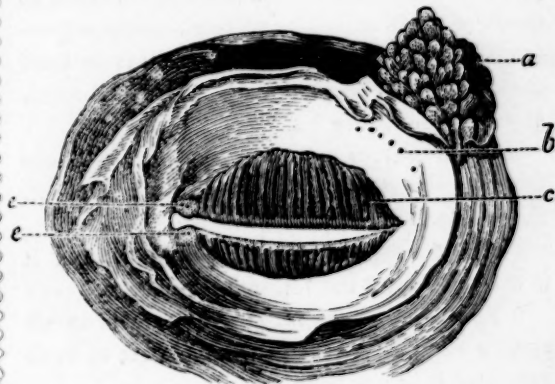
These crystal drops, so connected with the most affecting reflections, so powerful in their influence upon our feelings, have an origin so mysterious to the common observer, that we presume many of our readers will regard the brief explanations we have now to give, with even greater attention than what we have said of other parts of the eye, in previous numbers of the Penny Magazine. (See Nos. 22, 23, &c. to 31, and also No. 35.)

The tears are secreted (or formed) and supplied by a gland placed in the socket, some distance above the ball, which is represented in the print above by *a*. It is in fact larger in proportion than here shown, being about the size of an almond. Seven pipes, finer than a hair, lead it through the eyelid. In the print below, the gland is represented more nearly in its natural size and form (*a*). There are seen the eyelids, as if turned upwards and downwards, *b* showing the holes by which the fluid comes through to the ball.

In the upper figure, *ee* show two minute openings, (which you may see, on a close inspection, in the inner corner of the eye of a friend,) by which the tears are drawn off into the nose, when they do not overflow. — *f* Shows the duct, or tube, through which they pass. This is the passage by which dust is sometimes carried, after awhile irritating the lid. It is sometimes obstructed and inflamed; and now and then we meet a person wearing a fine silver tube, passing through the bone of the nose, which is bored by nature for the duct.

But why do not the tears more frequently overflow, on their way across and around the front part of the ball, from the seven openings in the lid to the mouth of the duct? The edge of the lids is kept constantly coated with an oily fluid, formed by a distinct and

appropriate set of glands; and this, repelling them, as oil repels water, keeps them within the boundary until the quantity becomes too abundant, when they break over it, form drops and fall.



a The Tear gland; *b*, the holes by which the tears pass through the upper eyelid; *c*, the Meibomian glands, which prepare the oil for the edges of the lids; *ee*, the mouths of the duct.

The following appropriate general remarks, from Dr. Wallace's Treatise on the eye, may give us becoming reflections, after attending to this brief explanation.

"In the eye, we find an instrument made perfect for the purpose, with the utmost economy of material. As tears would be of no use to the inhabitants of the deep, no organs are provided for them; but where they are required, there is a gland for preparing them, and a channel for carrying them away. When the crystalline lens may be adjusted by the pulling of a single string, a single string is all that we find; but when action at only one point would alter the direction of the light, the requisite strings are liberally supplied. According to the danger to which the organ is exposed, there are suitable provisions for defence, but in no instance are they found where they are not absolutely required. — Wisdom, power, and goodness are manifest in the whole structure. The bountiful Creator has provided an organ suited to the wants of His creatures, and with consummate knowledge, He has varied it according to the demand.

When the most exquisite work of man is examined with a microscope, the artist is ashamed of the coarseness of his production; but no microscope is sufficiently powerful to exhibit the minute structure of the eye of an elephant or a rhinoceros, far less of a wren or of an animalcule.

In the eye of man there is a marked care. It is protected by a projecting brow, and placed in such a situation, that he can see before him, beneath him, around him, and above him."

LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 12.

Imposture of St. Filumena.

[Continued]

[We should feel it necessary often to apologize to our readers for presenting to them so much of these childish extracts—these preposterous fictions:—but they must bear to read them, if they would learn what “Romish popular Literature” is.]

*Second Series of Miracles, viz:—*Those wrought by the statues, pictures, &c., of St. Filumena.

[A long chapter is devoted to these, and it is introduced by the following remarks.]

“The worship of images has been, in all ages, a source of great benefits. Let us seek proofs of it in our Saint.”

(In a note, the author here gives extracts from the decrees of the Council of Trent, and from Tertullian, in favor of image worship, and then adds:—)

“If the church has a thousand times spoken anathema against those who despise them, she incessantly invites her children to honor them with faith. Happy they who obey her.”

(On the 10th of August, 1823, at the anniversary festival of the Saint’s introduction at Mugnano, the image became so heavy that the people could not carry it along the street for a considerable time. The next day it was seized with a sweat, and a drop on the chin was viscid, and emitted a rich perfume. The colors also rose in the face. The people cried out, “a miracle!” The statue was then placed in the middle of the church, and a bag of relics hanging to its neck, was found to be moistened with another fluid of still sweeter odor. This fact was written down, and regularly attested by different persons, according to the forms observed in cases of this kind, and the papers were deposited in the archives of the holy sanctuary. The story was published in different countries and the worship of the Thaumaturge soon greatly increased, “became established in distant provinces,” (that is, regions *subject* to the Roman Pontiff,) “and what is still more marvellous, it melted the ice in a great number of obstinate hearts.”)

“But what shall we say of the pictures?” (exclaims the author.) “Here miracles accumulate so much, that I am compelled, with great regret, to publish but a selection.”

(At Castelvetera a chapel was built to St.

Filumena, and a picture, copied from one at Mugnano, was laid over the image at that place, and Signor Nicolas consecrated it, invoking the Saint, after which it was sent to Castelvetera. On the way it was to be met by a long and solemn procession, led by zealous Jesuits; but a tempest arose, which would have prevented its moving, had not Don Francisco set the bells ringing, and encouraged the villagers. On meeting the picture they shouted and sung hymns, when the right eye of the picture opened, and soon after the left eye also. “From these eyes,” add the book,) “there proceeded I know not what kind of lightning, which penetrated the souls, and gave faith to the most delicious sentiments. The women tore off all the ornaments they had, and threw them upon the stage.”

(And now appeared a distinguished lady of Montemarino, who had come with her husband to offer public thanks to the Thaumaturge. She had suffered a distressing malady for three months, and cried out: “There is not a saint in paradise who will help me!” There appeared to her a young and beautiful virgin, with two angels, saying, “You say truly, but kiss this picture of Filumena,” which she did, and the angels cried out,—“The grace is granted!” They disappeared, and her malady also.)

(But another miracle.—The machine on which the picture was placed, had been made too wide for the streets of Mugnano, by four palms. But the procession moved on with faith, and it was carried through without touching one of the houses on either side, the space being widened sufficiently wherever it came.) “The same miracles were repeated four months afterwards, and the fact is still attested by several hundred persons.”

(The Bishop of Lucera, Monsignor Andreade Portonova, earnestly desired to have the worship of the Saint established in his cathedral, from the time he first read the book of Don Francisco, in 1829. He distributed many of this book, and pictures among his people, (at what *prices* is not mentioned,) and “soon all hearts were inflamed and the devotion began, and heaven wrought by it a multitude of miracles.” The Bishop wanted an assistant, Don Bodago declined on account of a weakness of the chest, but he applied a picture of the saint to his heart, in “obedience to his bishop,” and was immediately cured!)

GREAT AMERICAN MASTODON.

In the month of August, 1845, whilst excavating marl on the farm of Nathaniel Brewster, Esq., six miles west of the village of Newburgh, Orange county, N. Y., the workmen struck upon the skull of a Mastodon. The work was carefully conducted, and at the close of the second day they had succeeded in exhuming the entire skeleton, with the exception of the toes of one foot, which were probably carried out with the marl. This is the most entire skeleton of this remarkable animal ever found. The bones are in a singularly perfect state of preservation, retaining still a large portion of animal matter even in the spongy portions. The skeleton has since been arranged and set up, and this has been done with great care and the strictest attention to the articulating surfaces of all the bones, which we believe has not been the case with others which have been put together. Such we believe to be the fact from the drawings we have seen of the one arranged by Mr. Peale, and from the description given to us of others which we have had no opportunity of seeing. The amount of cartilage to be supplied between the vertebræ has been misconceived, and thus the back has been made much longer than in the living animal. In the present instance, a perfect gage was furnished by two ribs, which, during the life of the animal, had become united longitudinally. Each one of these ribs articulated with a vertebra; and in bringing these articulating surfaces together, the exact amount of intervertebral space was found. This, in connection with the ribs which articulated with two vertebræ, determined the amount to be supplied; and thus the back of this skeleton is said to be from two to three feet shorter than those which have been made according to the fancy of the owners. The intervertebral substance is only half an inch in thickness.

As the discovery of this singularly perfect skeleton of an extinct race of animals has excited a very extensive curiosity, it may be interesting to many to have a particular description of the condition in which it was found. Portions of twelve skeletons of the same animal have been discovered in the same county within the present century; but in no case have bones enough been found to give a full idea of the structure and character of the animal, and in almost all cases the bones have been in an advanced stage of decomposition.

Locality and position.—Like all others found in this vicinity, this was buried in a peat-swamp, but, in this case, of very small dimensions. The whole peat formation here is only four hundred feet long and one hundred and twelve wide, lying between two low ridges of slate hills, the whole valley being about two hundred feet wide. The clay which underlies the peat bog, descends gradually from both sides, and once formed the bot-

tom of the small pond which occupied this spot. It slopes down very gradually till within six feet of where the bones were:—in one spot it is but six feet below the surface. At this point, however, it makes a sudden descent, and the bottom cannot be reached by sounding with an iron rod.

Beginning at the bottom, then, the following are the deposits which have gradually formed and filled up the pond:—

1. Mud, more than 10 feet.
2. Shell marl, 3 feet.
3. A layer of red moss, 1 foot.
4. Peat, 2 feet.

Just below No. 3, in the top of the marl, and barely covered by it, lay the skeleton. The direction of the backbone was north and south. The head was thrown crosswise, so that the tusks pointed nearly to the west. Every bone occupied nearly the position it did when the animal was alive. The back of the animal was upward; each of the vertebræ in place, from the first of the neck to the last of the loins. The ribs were projected downwards on each side. The head was upon the top of the neck, and the lower jaw slipped a few inches to one side. The hind legs were spread out on each side, each bone in its place to the very feet. The whole position was precisely that of an animal that had become mired, and perished in its ineffectual struggles to extricate itself, and it had doubtless died in the place where its bones were found.

In the midst of the ribs, imbedded in the marl and unmixed with shells or carbonate of lime, was a mass of matter composed principally of the twigs of trees broken into pieces of about two inches in length, and varying in size from very small twigs to half an inch in diameter. There was mixed with these a large quantity of finer vegetable substance like finely divided leaves, the whole amounting to from four to six bushels. From the appearance of this, and its situation, it was supposed to be the contents of the stomach; and this opinion was confirmed upon removing the pelvis, underneath which, in the direction of the last of the intestines, was a train of the same material about three feet in length and four inches in diameter. This was composed almost entirely of the twigs, some of them not even crushed, and retaining still the form and structure of the tree from which they were torn.

This is by no means a solitary instance of the discovery of this matter. The same has been found in connection with other skeletons. In Godman's Natural History, under the article Mastodon, is recorded an instance of the same kind, and the species of plant found was detected. He thus quotes from a letter of Dr. Barton:—"Very lately, in digging a well near a saltlick in the county of Wythe in Virginia, after penetrating about five feet below the surface of the soil, the workmen struck upon the stomach of one of those huge animals best known in the United States by the name of

Mammoth. The contents of the viscus were carefully examined, and were found to be in a state of perfect preservation. They consisted of half-masticated reeds (a species of *Arun-da* or *Arundinaria*, still common in Virginia and other parts of the United States,) of twigs of trees, and of grass or leaves."

A good deal of doubt existed at the time and afterwards, as to the character of the substance; but in the case we have now before us, there can be no doubt. The appearance of the matter, and the peculiar position in which it was found, are unquestionable evidence of its being what it was supposed to be, the food which the animal had eaten.

History of the Animal.—As far as is known at present, the whole race of mastodons is extinct. There is no evidence of their existence at this day. But the numerous remains of them found in this country, indicate that they have at some period lived in great numbers on this continent. At what time this was, we shall consider hereafter. Their range, however, does not appear to have extended over the whole of North America, but to have been confined mostly to the rich alluvial vallies. Portions of two skeletons only have been found north of Orange county in the state of New York. East of the Hudson river, portions of two have been discovered. Orange county, however, seems to have been the northern limit of their range, and the Hudson river the Eastern boundary. Passing then south through New Jersey, and thence westward through all the great western vallies, throughout this whole region the bones are found in greater or less abundance. The salt-licks of Kentucky have furnished the most of these remains; and it has been stated, that from one of these localities alone, portions of more than one hundred skeletons have been removed. This species of mastodon is peculiar to this continent, no remains of it having been found in any other portion of the globe.

The first bones and teeth of this animal were found as early as 1712, at Albany; and were noticed in the Philosophical Transactions, in a letter from Dr. Mather to Woodward. In 1730, a French officer, by the name of Longueil, discovered some of the bones, teeth and tusks near the Ohio river; and the next year, large quantities of similar bones were washed up by the current of the same river. After this time the bones were occasionally found, down to the present, but often very much decayed, and never in sufficient quantities to make an entire skeleton. The scientific world is much indebted to the late Mr. Peale, who, with great labor and at much expense, procured, in 1800, sufficient bones to enable him to construct a tolerably complete skeleton, which is now in the Philadelphia Museum.

But though the living animal is unknown to us, the aboriginal inhabitants of this country seem to have been well acquainted with him. Many people are disposed to place very

little dependence upon Indian tradition; but however vague such tradition may become in relation to particular facts, by long transmission from generation to generation, yet it must have something real and true for its origin. Such we believe to be the fact in relation to this animal. We shall, therefore, give a few of these traditions as concisely as possible.

In President Jefferson's Notes on Virginia, we find the following tradition of the Indians, in relation to this animal:

"That in ancient times a herd of these animals came to the Big Bone Lick, and began a universal destruction of the bear, deer, elk, buffaloes, and other animals, which had been created for the use of the Indians.

"And that the Great Man above, looking down, and seeing this, was so enraged, that he seized his lightning, descended on the earth, and seated himself on a neighboring mountain, on a certain mountain rock, where the prints of his feet are still remaining, from whence he hurled his bolts among them, till the whole were slaughtered except the big bull, who, presenting his forehead to the shafts, shook them off as they fell, but at length, one of them missing his head, glanced on his side, wounding him sufficiently to make him mad; whereon springing round, he bounded over the Ohio at a leap, then over the Wabash at another, the Illinois at a third, and a fourth leap over the great lakes, where he is living at this day."

A Mr. Stanley, who was taken prisoner by the Indians, and carried beyond the western mountains to where a river runs westward, says that the bones abound there, "and that the natives described to him the animal to which these belonged, as still living in the northern parts of their country."

The following we extract from Dr. Kock's pamphlet on the Missouri:—"One man, in 1816, has asserted that his grandfather told him he saw one of these animals in a mountain pass when he was hunting; and that on hearing its roar, which he compared to thunder, the sight almost left his eyes, and that his heart became as small as an infant's."

Period of their existence.—The opinion is a very prevalent one, that these animals were antediluvian, and most persons reject with a sneer the idea that they have lived at a very recent period. But the first opinion has no shadow of ground for belief, and all the evidence seems to show that they have existed not many centuries since.

Mr. Jefferson, in his Notes on Virginia, reasons thus:—"It may be asked, why I insert the mammoth as if it still existed? I ask, in return, why I should omit it as if it did not exist? The northern and western parts still remain in their aboriginal state unexplored and undisturbed by us, or by others for us. He may as well exist there now as he did formerly, where we find his bones.—*Jour. of Science.*

(To be concluded in our next.)

Extracts from the Address of HENRY MEIGGS, Esq., before the American Institute.

Ladies and Gentlemen: Let me begin by borrowing from the greatest man that ever lived, from our own dearly beloved Washington, his opinion of the Agricultural cause; an opinion among the very last communicated to his fellow men. That opinion, contained in his message to Congress in 1796, was That the Government of this Republic should then establish a separate department for Agriculture; that the purse of the nation should be freely employed in the cause. He entreated Congress to establish a *Home Department for Agriculture*. The American Institute is now, and has been for some time past, engaged in awakening the vast farming interest of this country to the fulfilment of *Washington's wish*.

What was England for fifteen hundred years? Her history will show you, that her population never exceeded six millions during all that time. In 1509, gardening began to be of some importance in England. Before that time vegetables were imported from the Netherlands. Then began the culture in England of cabbages, gooseberries, musk melons, apricots, garden roots, &c. The damask rose was introduced by Dr. Linacre, physician of Harry the 8th. In 1526, roses were first consecrated as presents from the Pope! Hops from France! Pippin apples, by Leonard Mascall, in 1525, Musk roses, and several plums from Italy, by Lord Cromwell. July flowers, and carnations, in 1567. Tulips from Vienna in 1578. Asparagus, oranges, lemons, artichokes, cauliflowers, beans, lettuce, in 1660. Then began the population of England to grow. Then began the creation of the farmer. Then arose delightful dwellings of the yeomanry of England, on the domains which, for more than a thousand years, had been occupied by feudal vassals, styled in the old law books *villians*, over whom, in their subject condition, the eleven hundred military castles of England had for so many ages frowned in aristocratic power! Now behold the magic changes wrought by the power of farm and garden. You see now the annual jubilee of these noble interests, attended by all the gentlemen, lords and ladies of the British empire. Victoria (to her credit I proclaim it) personally shows to her subjects the example of love and regard for even a poultry yard!

Turn your eyes to France! Louis Philippe is the Protector of the Royal Society

of Horticulture of Paris: thus giving his fine example to all our patriotic citizens, who are now so nobly engaged in forming every where *Farmers' Clubs*; which, by thus condensing the theories and experience of masses of men, will find those truths which are vital to a powerful progress in Agriculture, as well as in any other cause. See the Sultan of Turkey within a few months past sending commissioners into every district of the Mussulman Empire, to inspect the condition of farmers, to lend them money to buy stock and farming tools, to give them the most valuable seeds, and ordaining that no man while engaged in cultivating the earth shall be arrested for debt!

Look for a moment at the value of cultivation! Spain for a long time annually received from her mines in South America, some thirty millions of dollars in gold and silver. Spain, which had before that time a rich agriculture and a lofty name, now became proud and lazy; her *Hidalgos*, with pompous step, paced to the *Prados* of her cities, disdaining all labour. Spain dropped her *spade* and *hoe*—spurned the *plough*, and you all see the result.

England, by her parliamentary returns last year, shows the value of her agriculture for that year to be three thousand millions of dollars; or as much in one year, as the mines of America had given Spain in a hundred years.

Even France, so renowned for her civilization, has not yet redeemed the land from the original curse. Poiteau put a question last July, to the Scientific Congress of Rheims! How is it that France gathers but six or seven grains for every one sowed, of her grain crops?

As for our own immense continent, which we have an indisputable commission to subdue and to till, let us for a moment try to look at it as it will be in the lifetime of hundreds of thousands of our children.

See your roads and division lines, marked not by choak pears, sour apples, and poor nuts, but by endless rows of the hundred varieties of most delicious pears, apples and nuts. I mean the latter, Madeira nuts and others, including the finest walnuts, which may just as readily be grown as the bad ones.

See every farm-house and cottage, with its silk-growing department. See the pound weight clusters of choice cultivated grapes, in the hands of every boy and girl! And remember that by the movement, on railroads as it soon will be, you can safely pass through a thousand miles of such a country,

in two or three days! Every market of the Northern States may be supplied daily with the fruits and flowers of the tropics—and the invalids of either climate will be transferred with comfort to any position advised by a physician. On the appearance of threatening storms, the patient will be sent, faster than the gale, to a better clime, imitating the birds who flee before a tempest and keep their feathers dry!

Ladies, you have seen the festoon rose bushes, natives of our own land. Can any thing excel their loveliness? branch after branch stretching out to ten times the length of other rose bushes, and all loaded with their delicious American flowers! They have but just made their appearance in some of our court-yards and gardens. Take care, henceforth, that you enwreath your fences and trellises with this native roseate garland!

And there is another floral beauty, which once enraptured even the most insensible of men. The tulip has been made to shew all the colors of the painter's palette with the most admiral forms of *Etruscan vases*! It has been grouped on beds by garden side-walks by tens of thousands. A single one has once been sold for an hundred guineas! But, Ladies, there are yet uncultivated flowers of unknown beauty, to be developed by the care and skill of gardeners, to thousands in number. And do not fail, Ladies, to examine the flowers with a powerful microscope. You will then find your admiration of them elevated to adoration of God, who elaborates their rich colors and perfumes from the brown earth on which you tread, and from the air and light! Their magnified beauty is indescribable.

Let me, while I now enjoy the gratifying opportunity, in behalf of the American Institute, ask you to take care of the realm of flowers. Maintain its power over men along with your own, to soften and render that harder subject more and more civilized! To meet him when he comes from the sturdy toil of the field, with a bouquet of lovely flowers, and your yet more enchanting smiles. Without you and the flowers, he is indeed but a savage!

You cannot fail to observe that there is an intimate sympathy between the religion of men and the honest and delightful employment in a garden. It is almost a certainty that the garden of the country clergyman is a good one. In that alone, of our temporal concerns, we perceive at once, that the spiritual pastor *is at home*. Innocence, health and cheerfulness are nurtured, and

flourish in the garden. He cannot be a lawyer, a merchant, or a politician, without impropriety; but a garden is his *natural home*; and happy the pastor who, by early rising and proper labor in it, prepares his mind with its purifying influences, and his body by the physical energy which it infuses, to labor in his holy calling, for the eternal good of his congregation.

And here allow me to repeat what is perfectly admitted by our Silk Conventions: that by a happy adaptation as to climate, America is more enabled to supply silk than any country of the globe, not excepting China; the only one which possesses the like fitness for that purpose. I refer you to the report of facts on this point, made by our Silk Conventions.

Let no man be discouraged in his efforts to make the soil of this country productive. Industry has a power which may almost be deemed magical.

Omnia vincit labor: Labor conquers all, must be inscribed on our standard.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

POTTERY, OR EARTHEN WARE.

Edward had often wished to be able to make money, that he might give it to his parents, to pay some of the family expenses. He was old enough to understand, that they had labor and care every day in obtaining food, clothes and other necessities, as well as comforts, for him; and would have taken pleasure in working as hard as he could, and in submitting to self-denial for the pleasure of rendering them assistance.

This is what some of the readers of this paper have sometimes felt, I have no doubt. All good children feel so, when they know that their parents have trouble, and do a great deal for their good. Always feel so, children, and never stop loving your parents. They have done more for you than you ever can do for them; and besides, God commands you to "Honor thy father and mother."

One day there was a great deal of talking in the garret: for James and Edward and his sister, after amusing themselves awhile in weighing medicines, and putting them upon the shelves, "to be ready when sick people should send for them," fell into a conversation about the ways in which they might get customers and sell something. "Whatever I sell," cried Edward, "I shall take the money and go right down, to my father, and give it to him for his

own.' "But who will you get to buy?" asked one of the others. This was a difficult thing to decide, and did not receive any satisfactory answer.

"If I should get some feldspar and pound it up and mix it with water, and make a pitcher out of it, would it be good?" This was a question which Edward put to his father one day, after he had been talking some time with his young friends. It appears that James had felt like engaging in some new play, and had turned his attention to the uses of feldspar. (*See Penny Magazine, No. 18, p. 157.*) The play of the post office they had pursued long enough, and they all were ready for another change.

"If the feldspar is well ground it will make good clay," was the reply: "but it is hard, and much grinding would be necessary. It is better to find some clay ready made if you can. That which I showed you on our walk the other day, would have done pretty well."

"But sir," said James, "you said then you would tell us how they make pitchers and such things; won't you please to tell us now?" "Yes—come sit down by me, I know all about it: for where I lived when I was a boy there were several potteries, and I used to go and see the men at work. They have a lathe, made like a turner's, except that a flat wheel lies horizontally, and on that they lay a lump of clay. This they turn with a treadle, or little board which they move with one foot; and, by pressing the clay with their hands, and sometimes with a stick, they make it take any round shape they please. It is very pleasing to see how a jar or jug seems to grow in their hands. Look into some coarse piece of earthen ware, and you may often see the streaks made by the worker's fingers, when the clay was soft.

"After a vessel is shaped, it is cut off from the wheel by drawing a fine wire through the bottom, holding it by both ends. This cuts it like a knife. It is then set in the sun to dry, and after a great number are ready, they are piled up in a stone chamber, called a kiln, which has holes in the floor, and a furnace beneath. There a hot fire is made, and kept burning several hours. The heat is increased slowly, and afterwards slowly diminished, for fear of cracking the ware. The heat must not be raised too high, or the vessels will be half melted. While hot, salt is thrown in, which melts and runs all over them, and

hardens when cold. This is one way of glazing them.

"I have much to tell you about the different kinds of clay, the modes of preparing them, and of making the finer kinds of pottery, and many anecdotes about this useful art, in many parts of the world."

THE MAILS IN INDIA.—There is a strong belief at present in Bombay that the express which left this island on last Saturday afternoon will reach Calcutta before the steamer Hindostan. This will afford another undeniable proof of the superiority of Bombay as the post office port for India. We have no wish, while thus upholding the rights of this port, to decry those of Calcutta; the advantages that capital derives from her steamers are very great, and we sincerely wish that they may be permanent. Bombay is indebted to the Hindostan for having brought the mid-monthly mail with rapidity to Aden, and to the Semiramis, for having made a speedy trip from Aden to this port. Thus the mails, which left London at one o'clock in the morning of the 25th of July, reached Bombay at half-past 11 o'clock on the 24th of August, being 30 days and a quarter, or 726 hours, from one post office to the other.—*Gentleman's Gaz. Aug. 26.*

A LARGE PEARL.—An orphan boy, 12 or 14 years of age, living in the neighborhood of Smithfield at the foot of the Cumberland River, who obtains the scanty means necessary for his support by fishing, recently found a pearl which is said to be worth \$500. This pearl is about 3-8ths of an inch in diameter, weighs 18 grains, and is without a flaw or defect.

There is now growing on the top of Portherry steeple in Wales, about forty feet from the surface of the earth, an apple tree, with from seventy to eighty apples thereon. As it is very choice fruit, and would be injured by falling, a pet crow has been trained by the sexton to bring to town each apple individually.—*English paper.*

AN INDIAN COUNCIL IN WASHINGTON.—The newly arrived delegation from the Pottawatomies held a "talk" yesterday afternoon with the Cherokee delegation which has been in this city for some time past. The meeting was requested by the former, some of whom had attended as delegates from their tribe at the last grand council held in the Cherokee country at Tah-le-quah in the month of June, 1643.—*Wash. paper.*

POETRY.

HOPE ON.

BY THEODORE A. GOULD.

Hope on! how oft the darkest night
 Precedes the fairest day!
 Oh guard thy soul from sorrow's blight—
 Clouds may obscure the day-god's light,
 Yet shines it still as clear and bright,
 When they have passed away.

Hope on! though disappointment's wings
 Above thy path shall soar;
 Though slander drive her rank'ling stings,
 Though malice all her venom brings,
 Though festering darts distraction flings,
 Still must the storm pass o'er.

If slave to poverty thou art,
 Bear bravely with thy lot:
 Though keen her galling chains may smart,
 Strive still to rend their links apart;
 Hope on! for the despairing heart
 God surely loveth not,

Hope on! Hope on! though drear and dark,
 Thy future may appear:
 The sailor in his storm-tost bark,
 Still guides the helm, and hopes to mark,
 Amid the gloom some beacon spark,
 His dangerous way to cheer.

Though wealth takes wings, or friends
 forsake,
 Be not by grief opprest;
 Stern winter binds with ice the lake,
 But genial spring its bands shall break;
 Hope on! a firmer purpose take,
 And leave to God the rest.

A RELIC OF KING CHARLES I. was shown to us on Saturday, being the identical handkerchief used by that unfortunate monarch, while on the scaffold awaiting his execution, on the 30th of January, 1649. It is composed of three quarters of a yard of very fine linen, edged with Russel's point lace, the whole of exquisite fineness. The same quality of fabrics could be purchased now at 75 cents per yard for the linen and a dollar per yard for the lace. Their value in the time of the unfortunate monarch must have been far greater than that. The relic has descended from generation to generation, well authenticated: "its traditional history," says the proprietor, "a tale unfolds as absorbing in its melancholy interest, as amusing in some of its details." The family owning this relic are American citizens, and reside near the city. We have no doubt it would command £100 in England, could the present owners be persuaded to part with it. It is worthy of note that the principal figure in the point lace bordering this handkerchief, is the *Scottish Thistle* with rays diverging from the ball in the form of a *gloria*. There is also a crown; the other de-

vices are unintelligible, but could no doubt be explained by comparison with the coat of arms of the Scotch Kings, of whom Charles was the second that ascended the English Throne.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Destination of the Mormons—The St. Louis Republican says:—

"Nootka or Vancouver Island, on the North-west coast of America, is to be the final destination and home of the Mormon people. This island is about 300 miles long, and from 75 to 100 in width. It is separated from the main land by a long narrow strait, and lies between the 47th or 48th and 51st or 52d degrees of north latitude, extending along the coast in a north-west direction. The boundary line between the American and the British possessions in the north-west will probably pass across the Island. The English, we believe, have one or two trading posts on the Island, but for the most part it is inhabited by Indians of a not warlike disposition. It is a long journey, but can be accomplished.

The consumption of butcher's meat in Paris in September last was 5,939 oxen, 2,253 cows, 6,658 calves, and 37,303 sheep. As compared with the consumption during the corresponding month of 1844, there was an increase in 1845 of 180 oxen, 676 cows, 897 calves, and 2,596 sheep.

THE VATICAN VERSUS RAILROADS.—The *Gazetta Italiana*, a print published at Paris, mentions three decrees which, it alleges, have been recently issued by the Pope. The first prohibits the construction of any description of railroad in the Pontifical dominion; by the second, all the Pope's subjects are prohibited from attending any scientific congress; and the third orders all physicians not to attend such patients as, after their third visit, shall not have received the sacrament.

A map of China made one thousand years before Christ, is said to be in existence.

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